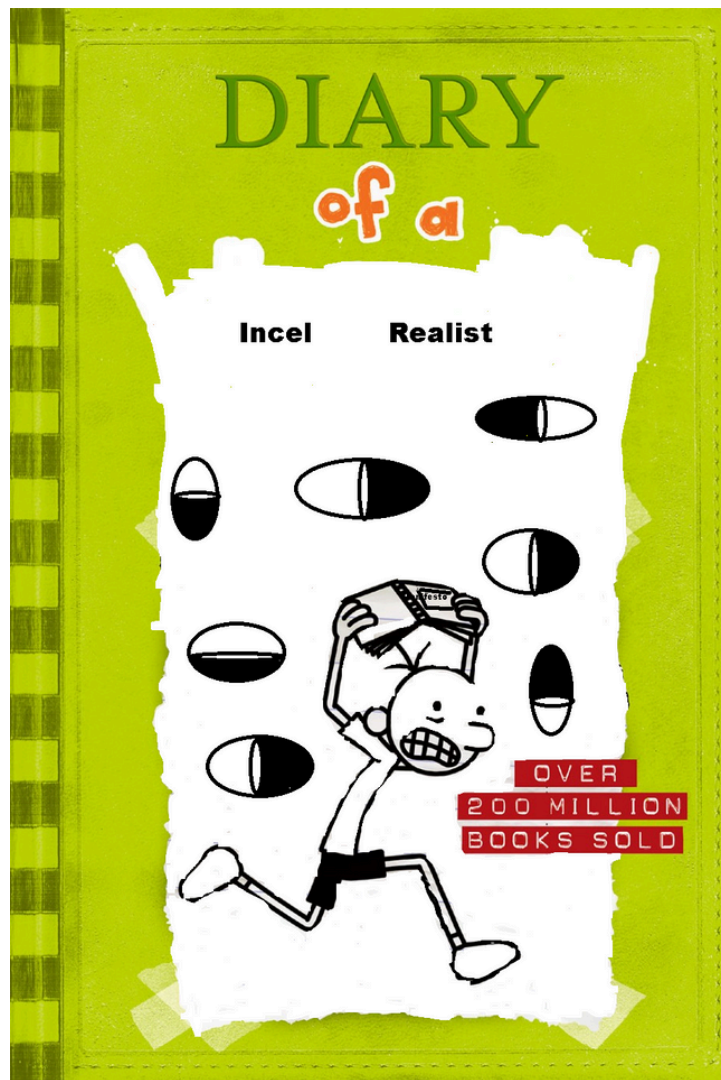


## The Diary Of An Incel Realist Chapter 2: Women should be thrown into furnaces



As I punched the whore Patty in her face did, she sniffle and cry as the whole classroom was silent, my teacher escorted me out to the principal's office.

I don't regret a single thing I did as patty is your typical femoid piece of shit who calls herself the victim after starting trouble like every other woman.

My teacher escorted me to the principal's office where I was lectured and spewed it's "wrong to hit a woman nonsense" I tried to stand up for myself by saying BUT- no but's Greg you're an incel so we don't care what about what you have to say, and they suspended me from school for a week.

My blood was boiling, not only did I get punished for standing up for myself, but I was now speaking to a counselor about the way I feel.

I do not understand why people often say, "Just go outside" or "Get therapy" neither of those are conducive to obtaining a relationship when people tell me that going outside and speaking to people creates relationships with those people it's not always the case nor would I call them "Relationships" take

my social life for example, everyone walks all over me and belittles me essentially I'm molded and sculpted into the person I am today from the actions of normies and yes, women, and women refuse to fix the problems they have made for men like me.

I had said this whilst speaking to my counselor and he told me "There's other things to life than women" I responded by saying like what "befriending" people who're going to use you as the butt of every joke they make and perceive you as the loser of the group, the guy who gets made fun of by his own "friends" when a woman comes around friendships don't exist when you're sub 5 I said to the counselor.

He was silently writing down notes probably to my birthvessel \*mom\*

As I got back home I had been lectured by my birthvessel during the car ride and inside the house, this nagging whore just never gives me a break.

Although my father was proud of me for standing up for myself my birthvessel called me a delinquent good for nothing retard of a son, I want to tell her how I really feel but that's to no use as I think we'd know what will happen if I do.

Apparently, I'm being forced to apologize to that cranky whore Patty however I have something else in store for her definitely not an apology that's coming her way.

